

# The End of History

*by* Jerry Ratch

Well, I walked in on you, then you walked out on me  
And that was when it happened — the end of history  
And that should have been sufficient  
But I think you know it wasn't

I remember it was you who told me  
Dreams are only efficient when illusions are gone  
Well, have you seen the faces in the clouds lately?  
Mine's the one that is angry

And all this broken glass that's in the road  
Tells the longest story I have ever told  
Of what's been lost and what's been sold  
Of what we toss and what we hold

Yeah, I walked in on you with another man  
And you walked out on me then, damn  
That was when it hit me, this was no mystery  
This was the end of history

The end of history  
The end of history  
Damn, I am angry! Damn!  
Why, why did you need another man?

What once was hot has now grown cold  
And that was the end of history  
Yeah, this is the end of history  
So I've been told

Just gimme another jar of beer  
And I'll be okay, okay?

Just let me lay here for awhile  
The dark cloud above me will maybe go away

This is the end of history  
S' what I been told  
But this is cold  
This is cold, so cold, so cold

